



P.S. I was pleased to see
L. M. C.'s letter in the last Standard
concerning the Jackson report. I shall
make it the occasion for a reply to Phillips.

Boston, Feb. 19, 1868.

Dear Johnson:

135

Yours of the 16th is at hand. I have no doubt that any verbal alterations you may make in my ^{article} letter will be such as to meet my entire approval. It is a liberty I desired you to take when I sent it, and which I wish you or Theodore to take with any subsequent communication I may send. You will do me the justice to believe that I have no intention to stretch my liberty as a contributor to the Independent, in a manner needlessly to awaken sectarian prejudice, or affect the good will of any subscriber; but it is legitimate to enforce upon those who make a merit of orthodoxy the duty of proving its genuineness and efficacy by grappling with the sins of the age, rather than by constantly burning incense to dead saviors, apostles, saints and martyrs.

The individual who called upon you, at my request, to receive as a loan from me what might be awarded for my article if accepted, was the Rev. George Porter, of London, who brought very satisfactory recommendations to me from friends in England whom I personally know and esteem. He is warmly interested in the Temperance movement, and speaks in his letter to me of having been "particularly engaged, during the last few years, in connexion with the Rev. Newman Hall and the Midnight Meeting movement." He explains how it happens that he finds himself temporarily straitened on his arrival in New York. He asked me for a loan of from thirty to fifty dollars for one month. I have sent him thirty dollars since he called upon you, and, therefore, you may send me a check as usual for my article. My old anti-slavery friend, Rev. Ebenezer Davies of London, says of Mr. Porter that "he is a good man and true." That I am not disposed to question; but

I think it very probable that I may not ^{get} back a dollar of the sum I have loaned him, not for lack of honesty of purpose, but because it may prove a case of "chronic poverty." Several weeks ago, I loaned twenty dollars to Peter Sinclair, (formerly a Scotch temperance lecturer, and latterly interested in a ^{scheme of} European immigration to this country on an extensive scale,) to be repaid by him that very week as soon as he reached New York - the money to be put into your hands. Since then, I have heard nothing of Peter or my money, and probably shall be looking for it in vain. In a multitude of similar cases, during my long experience, I scarcely recollect an instance in which I have had my money returned. "Sick is life."

I hesitated about sending you the photographic likeness of myself, (knowing you had Grozier's lithograph,) and am glad to know that you like it. My son Wendell regards it as No. 1.

Some days since, Mary Ann sent
me Dr. Post's diagnosis of Helen's case,
^{made} through a lock of a wife's hair. It seems
to me remarkably correct, as far as I can
judge. I see by the Doctor's card that he
has five dollars for an examination. You
may deduct that amount from your draft,
and ask her to settle with the Doctor.

My letter to Susan B. Anthony was
a private one, concerning that nondescript
Train; yet Mrs. Stanton (violating private
confidence) hurries it into print, and then
exclaims, "We never expected to be one of the
victims to be seized by Mr. Garrison's meta-
physical tweezers, and held up midway
between earth and heaven, a spectacle to
men and angels; but, in the progress of the
man ^{events} ~~affairs~~, here we are"! It was of her
own choice to be hoisted to the public
gaze in that manner. Her answer was e-
qually sophistical and impertinent; conclud-
ing with stealing Bennett's last year's sneer
at me, about emerging from the grave, and ex-
claiming, "Rest, perturbed spirit, rest!" Was
there ever such a hodge-podge as is "The Revolution"! Quincy declares it is the most comic
sheet published.

I will try to be at the Yearly Meeting
at Longwood. Always yours, W. L. G.